

MASSIVE NOTICE
HUNTERSVILLE LODGE
No. 100, A. F. & A. M. - The
Lodge is on the Friday evening
meeting each at 8 o'clock, unless the
Moon falls on Friday, then on that
evening.
J. H. DOYLE, W. M.,
& P. PATTERSON, Secy.
631

HOME NEWS

—Levi Gay, Esq., was in town
Tuesday.

—Some of our townsmen have
been catching mice since late.

—Atty. L. M. McClintic and wife
are visiting his parents at Buckeye.

—A little fire has been quite con-
fusing in the meetings and even-
ings for the past few days.

Go to John Wurts & Co., Frank-
ford, W. Va., for Deering Mowers and
Self Binders. May 9-12

—Good envelopes at The Times
office for 10c per 100.

—Dr. H. H. McClintic, of Mo.,
and Geo. McClintic of Cornington,
were in town last Saturday.

John Wurts & Co., of Frankford,
W. Va., will be in during June
Court with a lot of Mowers. Don't
buy until you see them. May 9-12

—Mrs. Joe Smith, and daughter,
of Mill Point, passed through town
Monday on their way to Green
Bank.

Her the Reeling Mowers and
Self Binders, the best machines
that's made of John Wurts & Co.,
Frankford, W. Va. May 9-12

—Mr. J. H. Curry, of Mill Point,
and Miss Birdie Nottingham, of
Green Bank made us a pleasant
call Monday.

—The stable of Attorney L. M.
McClintic was broken open, and
his horse taken out and ridden
Tuesday night.

—If you want a history of the
Johnstown Flood, send to C. B.
Reverer, Dunmore, who will for-
ward you a copy as soon as they are
out.

—Atty. L. M. McClintic, D. A.
Fisher and H. F. White, have gone
to Williams river, to spend a few
days fishing.

—We wish some body would
bring in a mouse of the kind. Here
we have to stay all the time, in old
envelopes and dirt, up to our ears
and work like a dog on a pigpen, and
can't get a mouse to go Robin.

—We understand that Mr. Sam
Gay, better known as "Devil Sam",
of near Edray, and Miss Genna,
daughter of Mr. A. N. Taylor, of
William's river will be married next
Wednesday.

—Wood standing is getting to be
a scarce occurrence about town
now, and we are afraid wood won't
be so plenty thing again during the
coming winter. They say we are
having hard times since "Mr. Face
left town at once" administration.

—If you want a copy of the
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days fishing.

place on Sunday, the 30th, at 2, p.
m.

Part of the lumbermen are get-
ting out raft timber on Greenbrier
river.

Dr. Lacy, will preach at Clover
Lick on Sunday 30th inst.

Mrs. Boyd Bartlett, of Mill Point,
is visiting friends in this section.

Rev. Jasper Sharp and family of
Beverly, W. Va., are visiting rela-
tives in this county.

Coolidge's some one give us a
snake story about a foot long.

Morgan Wakeman has been on
the sick list for a few days.

Success to THE TIMES.

TOM SAWYER.

Circuit Court Proceedings.

Court convened on Monday 17th,
with Judge A. N. Campbell on the
bench:

CHANCERY CASES.

C. L. Austin & Co. vs. Wm. F. Ar-
bush & Co. No. 1, decree of parti-
tion. No. 2 and 3 decree of sale.

Hugh M. Carpenter's adm'r vs.
Margaret M. Carpenter & Co., order
of reference.

Susan C. Pyles vs. Jas. Pyle's
Heirs, decree confirming assign-
ment of widows' dower.

Allen D. Grimes' adm'r vs. Allen
D. Grimes' Heirs & Co., decree con-
firming sale.

Geo. C. Hill's Adm'r vs. Rebecca
J. Hill & Co., order of reference.

Jno. W. McNeill's Adm'r vs. Jno.
W. McNeill's Heirs & Co., decree con-
firming sale.

Jno. Sharp's Adm'r vs. Jno.
Sharp's Legatees, cause dismissed.

Jas. Pyle's Adm'r vs. Jas. Pyle's
Heirs & Co., cause dismissed.

Frank Harret vs. Wm. M. Mc-
Alister & Co., decree entered in favor
of Plaintiff.

STATE CASES.

Perry Townsend A. & B. No. 1,
judgment on confession, and fined
\$25. No testimony deadly weapons,
found guilty.

Jane Allen, A. & B., not pros.

Wm. Hill, A. & B., found not
guilty.

Sallie Hill, A. & B., found guilty
and fined \$100.

Adam Polin, No. 4, unlawfully
selling liquor, found not guilty.

A. J. Ketter, unlawfully selling
liquor, judgment confessed.

J. D. Hamilton A. & B., judgment
confessed.

W. L. Taylor, A. & B., found not
guilty.

Z. T. Webb, selling deadly
weapons to minor, found not
guilty.

J. B. Apperson, unlawfully distil-
ling, judgment confessed.

Jno. A. Alderman, misdemeanor,
not pros.

Scaffold to Irish Corner.

On last Friday, the 14th, Dr. M.
A. Gates was supposed to be the
victim of a tragical occurrence, by
which a human soul was hurried in-
to eternity. On that morning Mrs.
Mary Mann, wife of David J. Mann,
farmer, living in Irish Corner, dis-
tinct, about two miles south of Bon-
cove, hung herself in a granary,
between the hours of 8 and 10 a.m.

On receipt of the intelligence
Justice T. H. Adgell summoned a
coroner's jury and proceeded to
hold an inquest, by which the fol-
lowing facts were developed:

David J. Mann, husband of the
deceased testified that he had been
away that morning to a neighbor's
on business. His wife had spent
the night at her uncle's, about one
mile from home, and returned home
about 8 o'clock a. m. He returned
about ten a. m., and not finding his
wife about the house, began to look
for her. Not seeing her, he returned
to the house for some tobacco,
which he always kept in a particu-
lar place in a drawer. On opening
this drawer he found a note, of which
the following is the substance:

"David J. I hope the Lord will
bless you, for you have done all you
could to get me well, but my head
had got to such a fix that I was an-
satisfied to you or anybody else.
I hope you may see much pleasure,
but I wanted to get away where

people would not see me. I got in
such a fix that I wasn't allowed to
live any longer. God bless you in
all your troubles. I never thought
that I would ever have to take my
own dear life. You done all you
could."

On reading the note he hurried
out to a small out-house (used for
a granary) where he found her ly-
ing on the floor. She had made a
slip noose with a piece of cord
about the size of root twine, put it
around her neck, tied the end to a
rafter, and lay down. He did not
touch her being satisfied she was
dead, but ran to a neighbor's and
gave the alarm.

Dr. Gates, the family physician,
testified that she was of sound
mind, but that ill health had prob-
ably destroyed her desire to live.
Her death was the result of strang-
ulation, and the character of the
surroundings indicated delibera-
tion, as she could easily have saved
herself.

A neighbor woman testified that
only an hour before the occurrence
she overheard deceased remark
that she was tired of living.

The jury returned a verdict that
the deceased came to death by her
own hand.

Mrs. Mann was the daughter of
Mr. George W. Morgan, and was
about 24 years of age. She was
buried on Friday in the Morgan
graveyard.—Greenbrier Messenger.

What Do They Do With It

We know what the young men
graduates will do with the book
learning, be the same much or lit-
tle, which lies back of the diploma.
They will try to get a living with
it, and as their learning has been
more or less practical their chances
will be better or worse. The young
man just from college is expected
to find or make a way to apply
what he has learned.

What about the young women
graduates? What are they going
to do with it? What can they do
with it? Fewer avenues being open
to them, their course of instruction
should have been on lines the most
practical, the most likely to fit them
for usefulness to themselves and
society. Little dashes of polite
learning not too well learned are
but a thin veneer on a very slight
foundation.

The day is coming when the girls
of America as well as the boys will
be educated to do something that
will bring them a living. An idle
young woman in a family will be
better thought of than an idle
young man.—Ex.

The Republic—"Her Mark"

Some of the newspapers are
printing a fac simile of the auto-
graph of Abraham Lincoln's moth-
er.

Main Sarah Lincoln signed a doc-
ument in a very simple and old-
fashioned way. A friendly hand
traced her name, with the explana-
tory words, "Her mark," and Sar-
ah then made the familiar "X."

That one mark is an epitome of
the history of the republic. From
such crude and simple beginnings
have sprung our culture and civil-
ization. Humble Sarah Lincoln
gave to the world a son who wrote
his name in imperishable letters of
light on one of the proudest pages
of our annals.

It is the story of the republic—
out of the depths to the highest
place in the temple of Fame—out of
the darkness and into the light—
Atlanta Constitution.

Gov. Lee has issued a requisition
upon the Governor of Missouri for
Robert Warwick, who was indicted
in the County Court of Highland
county, Va., in January, 1884, for
the murder of E. D. Atkinson. War-
wick made his escape from jail af-
ter the killing of Atkinson, and
eluded arrest until a few days ago
when he was captured in Shelby
county, Ind., and lodged in jail.

Ex Senator Cameron, of Pa., is
very ill.

The Prohibition Amendment was
defeated in Pennsylvania by 200,
000 majority.

A policeman was shot badly but
not fatally, in Wheeling, on the
19th, by a man whom he attempted
to arrest.

It is said that a cousin of the rich
Astor family in New York recently
committed suicide to avoid starva-
tion. 'Tis a sad world, after all.

Mrs. Hayes, the wife of ex Presi-
dent Hayes, was stricken with ap-
oplexy on the 21st inst., at her home
in Fremont, O.

In England and France many
women dress in men's clothes all
the time. They claim that when
they pass themselves off for men
they get better wages and suffer
less annoyance.

Sitting Bull gives indications of
remaining a "bad Indian" for a
while longer. It was thought that
he was about to check his baggage
for the happy hunting grounds a
few days ago, but he is now report-
ed as recovering. The doughty
chieftain may be old, but he seems
to still be very tough.

A young man named Joseph
Smith, on the 24, threw a stone at
the cars as they were passing Wey-
er's Cave Station, on the Shenan-
doah Valley Road, at high speed.
It struck the cars, and rebounding
struck Smith on the head, killing
him instantly.

William Nye has sailed for
Europe to interview the queen. But
Mr. Nye cannot get an audience
with her maj. Court etiquette re-
quires that all persons visiting the
queen should comb their hair. Mr.
Nye has no hair to comb, and con-
sequently he will be compelled to
play in the back yard with the
queen's grandchildren and have his
dinner sent to him.

GRAND PICNIC.

On July 4th, there will be a
basket picnic near Dunmore. A
large platform is erected for danc-
ing. Good music will be in atten-
dance. Refreshments on the ground
and flying dachman and other
amusements.

Everybody is invited.
By order of Committee.

Administrator's Notice.

All parties holding claims against
David McLaughlin dec'd., are required
to present the same at once to his ad-
ministrator for payment, and all parties
interested to send David McLaughlin
required to come forward at once and
settle up.

Respectfully,
DAVID McLAUGHLIN,
Adm'r of David McLaughlin dec'd.,
June 20-4-9
Green Bank W. Va.

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS,

—AND GO TO—

ALOUY & DOYLE'S

Where you can see a large assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER

Ready Made Clothing,

Also a nice line of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, ladies gents, and chil-
dren's SHOES, and the latest styles in ladies

HATS, just from New York.

Call and see them, and we assure polite and careful attention will be
shown you.

They are also Proprietors of

Huntersville Hotel,

Where, if you stop, you will receive the best accommodations.

A. B. SMITH,
Academy, W. Va.

UNDERTAKER.

Is prepared to furnish and deliver
Coffins upon very short notice and at
reasonable prices.

Huntersville, W. Va.

The following directory accounts are
before me for attestation.

C. L. Austin Adm'r of Florence M.
Austin dec'd.

S. B. Hannah Ex'or of Barbara A.
Gunn.

J. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r of Accts.

WANTED.

500 lb. of dry sugar.

Address: BRUNN HILL,
Jaco, W. Va.

FLOOD FLOUR.

2 1/2 cts pr. pound, meal 75 cts per
bushel at H. H. McClintic's mill, also
his flour at A. Barlow's, Huntersville,
and Barlow & Moore's, Edray for 2
cts.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

The mail coach leaves Frankford for
Huntersville, every Monday, Wednes-
day and Friday mornings, and from
Huntersville for Frankford every Tues-
day, Thursday and Saturday mornings.
Charges reasonable.

JOEL FLACK, Carrier.

NOTICE.

I will not hereafter sell mill stuff on
credit, and all who owe me will please
come for want and settle their accounts
at once and save further trouble.

Flour \$2.50 per 100 lbs and corn 75c
per bu.

Geo. H. McLaughlin, Edray.

WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY

Only First-Class Literary Institution in
the State

Fifteen Professors and Teachers.

Preparatory Department.

Classical Course.

Scientific Course.

Civil and Mining Engineering course. Law
School.

Tuition Free in West Virginia. Tuition
Except in Law School. Tuition in Law
School, \$24.00. Total expenses for one
year, \$140.00 to \$200.00, including
clothing and travel. Eight State cadets
from each Senatorial district, appointed
by Congress, furnished books and
stationery.

Females are admitted to Collegiate
Department.

Send for catalogue to
E. M. TURNER, LL. D., Pres.,
Martinsburg, W. Va.

PATENTS.

Caveats, and Trade Marks obtained,
and all Patent business conducted for
Moderate Fees.

Our office is Opposite U. S. Patent
Office and we can secure patent in less
time than those remote from Wash-
ington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with
description. We advise if patentable or
not, free of charge. Our fee not due
till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Pat-
ents," with names of clients in
your State, county, or town, sent free.
Address,
C. A. SISK & CO.,
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

Vol. VI.

JOHN E. CARPENTER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Huntersville, West Virginia, Thursday, July 4, 1889.

Terms of \$1.00 PER YEAR.

No. 50.

Official Directory of Pocahontas County.

Judge of Circuit Court, J. W. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintock.
Deputy Sheriff, M. J. McNeil.
U. S. of Cr. & Cr. Court, J. J. Beard.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Com. Sec. of Cr. Ct., C. E. Board, Pres't.
U. S. Marshal, J. S. Tonnah.
Ch. Surveyor, Geo. Baxter.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Monday in April, the second Monday in June and the third Monday in October.
County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October and second Tuesday in July. July is busy term.

C. F. MOORE.

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties, and in the Supreme court of Appeals.

L. M. MCCLINTOCK.

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
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D. A. STOFFER.

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
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H. E. RUCKER.

Attorney-at-Law & Notary Public,
Huntersville, W. Va.
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J. W. ARBAGAST.

Attorney-at-Law,
Huntersville, W. Va.
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F. J. RYDER.

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Standards.

"Two but a breath—
And yet the fair good name was wiled,
And friends came fond grew stilled,
And life was some than death.

One venomous word,
That struck its coward, poisoned blow,
The craven whimpers, hushed and low,
And yet the wide world heard.

'Twas but one whisper—one,
That mattered low for very shame,
The thing the dastard dare not name,
And yet its work was done.

A hint so slight,
And yet so mighty in its power,
A hush so still in one short hour,
Lies crushed beneath its blight.

Prize Winners.
We played progressive euchre
The living winter through,
She was a skillful player,
And I was lucky, too.

Our luck gave rise to envy,
And as together drew,
Whereat—since she was charming—
I murmured not. Would you.

So, when the playing ended,
Each night she took my arm,
And said as life went by,
I yielded to her charm.

A year now we've been married,
And much to our surprise,
Though we both keep thinking
We won the booty prize.

Miss or Thine.
"You refuse me, then?"
The tone in which the few words
Were spoken was low and even as if
they were of no moment, but the
face of Philip Lowry contradicted
the forced composure. His eyes—
large dark eyes full of intellect and
character—were fixed upon the face
of his companion with an expres-
sion of pain, and his lips quivered
under his heavy mustache.

Maude Ingersoll looked at him
with scorn in her blazing blue eyes,
her lips curled contemptuously, and
her cheeks flushed with anger.

Always a beautiful woman, her
nearly cold impassive face was
doubly fascinating when lighted with
passion.

"Refuse you?" she said quickly;
"Yes. You do not love me, you do
not wish to marry me. You came
here in obedience to the wish of my
uncle, and you ask me to be your
wife because he wishes you to share
the wealth he left to me. I will
not submit to such arbitrary wishes
—to such forced wooing!"

"You mistake," was the reply;
and now the voice was eager and
full of passion; "I did come here
because my friend—my adopted
father—desired it; but my resolve
was taken before I came. If I
could love you, I would obey him
if not, I determined never to ask
for your hand. Maude, I love you.
When your uncle's wealth is be-
long to you today, I should still plead
for your hand. My whole life shall
prove my love, if you will accept it.
Darling!" for he saw her blue eyes
soften, "you do love me!"

Her face grew hard again, and
she said laughingly.
"We have talked too long. I
must decline the honor you pro-
pose."

And before he could speak again,
she swept past him and went to
her own room, locking the door that
no one might surprise her in the
violent fit of weeping she could no
longer control.

Love him! How could she help
but love him! With a noble face,
a tall manly figure, to captivate her
fancy, he combined rare powers of
intellect to command admiration
and a tenderness almost womanly,
to win her love. She had studied
each and all, and yet they con-
quered of her.

With her whole heart Maude In-
gersoll loved Philip Lowry. But
she was proud, a woman accustomed
to adulation, and one who fully
appreciated the golden bait that

was added to her personal charms.
When her uncle, Stephen Ingersoll,
had sent for her from the
boarding school where she was ed-
ucated, he had told her that the
dearest wish of his heart had been
to see her the wife of his adopted
son. There had been a life-long
friendship between Stephen Ingersoll
and Philip Lowry's father, and the
boy had been a precious legacy of
love. He had been educated at
home sent abroad, and studied law
as a profession, but his adopted
father had left him but four thousand
pounds out of his large for-
tune. There was, however, a sealed
letter, and it contained two re-
quests. One was that on his twenty-
fifth birthday he should ask
Maude to be his wife, and the other
that he should go to Mr. Ingersoll's
lawyer on the same day, and hear
what he had to communicate.

Smarting still under Maude's re-
pulse, yet sure that she loved him,
Philip left the house that had been
his boyhood's home to fulfil the de-
sire of his benefactor before return-
ing to the city where he had opened
a law office.

Conscious that he had not been
influenced by Maude's wealth in his
wooing, it galled him to think of
the avowed cause of her rejection,
and it required a long walk to work
off his anger before he was suf-
ficiently composed to present him-
self to Mr. Freyhold, the late Mr.
Ingersoll's lawyer.

He was a fussy little man, bring-
ing over with importance, and he
shook Philip's hand, and almost
pumped him into a chair in his fev-
erish impatience to impart his tid-
ings.

"My late client," he said, after
the first interchange of greeting
was over, "was, as you are aware,
Mr. Lowry, a very peculiar man—a
man of force, to be sure, but—well,
you may not be aware of the fact,
but he was vacillating in some re-
spects—very much so about the final
disposal of his property."

"I did not know that, certainly,"
Philip said.

"No! Well, he made fourteen
wills in this office, I assure you, every-
thing to you, some left all to Miss
Maude, some divided the property.
But the last one—the very last one
—which was not to be opened
until to-day, leaves Miss Maude four
thousand pounds, and leaves you
sole heir to all the rest. But Mr.
Ingersoll, although he made no
such condition in his will, was sat-
isfied that this will would make no
material difference to his niece, but
simply place the money in her hus-
band's hands. He told me that."

"Can I see the will?"
"Certainly—certainly. It is, you
see, quite brief, but plainly expres-
ses his wish."

"And if this one did not exist?"
"Why the money would still be
Miss Maude's."

"I see. Mr. Ingersoll, you under-
stand, Mr. Freyhold, wrote this will
under a mistaken impression. Miss
Maude is not engaged to me."

"Not engaged to you?" But I
thought you were to see her to-day,
before you came here."

"She had a woman's privilege,
and she took advantage of it. I
did see her, and she rejected me."

"Then she will lose her money.
Does my soul! But that is hard
now, isn't it? Perhaps if she un-
derstood—"

But here Mr. Freyhold choked
himself, seeing the wrath upon the
young man's countenance.

"I understand you, sir," Philip
said calmly; "but you are quite mis-
taken. Miss Ingersoll would not
marry me to keep her uncle's for-

tune, even if I gave her the oppor-
tunity. But the question need not
be discussed. I love her! I tell
you this that you may know why I
refuse to accept riches that are tak-
en from her. This will being made
under a mistaken impression is in-
ter—There!"

And as he spoke he tore the docu-
ment with his strong nervous
hands across and across, and toss-
ed the fragments into the waste pa-
per basket.

"Bless my soul!" gasped the little
lawyer. "Are you aware that there
is half a million of money in the es-
tate?"

"I am quite aware of that fact,"
was the quiet reply; "and I wish
Miss Maude every happiness in her
possession can give her."

But the wish, sincere as it was,
did not bring to Maude Ingersoll
either happiness or rest. She had
not known the strength of her love
till her lover had left her. The
hours when she had expected his
daily visits dragged heavily, and
Mrs. Marsh, the companion who
represented propriety in the house
of the heiress, wondered uneasily if
Miss Ingersoll had, after all, a bad
temper. She had been cold and
proud, but never snappish before;
but her sore heart made her irri-
table, and Mrs. Marsh certainly was
trying in her praises of Mr. Lowry,
and openly expressed wonder at his
sudden departure.

Society was dull since Philip was
no longer Maude's escort; the op-
erations of the day when he was not
beside her; her admirers all seemed
silly and wearisome, comparing
their rapid small talk with Philip's
vigorous intellect and well chosen
conversation.

But two years dragged along, and
the wound, self-inflicted had ceased
to be an ever present agony. Maude
had taken up study, charity, con-
stant occupation of varied kinds,
and tried to believe she had quite
lived down her heartache. The self-
deception asserted itself one
morning when business called her
to Mr. Freyhold's office. The fussy
little man, after the errand had
been executed, said regretfully:

"That is sad news from Mr. Low-
ry. A fine young man."

"I have heard no news of him,"
Maude said, her heart suddenly ham-
mering at her side with sickening
rapidity.

"No! He has been seriously in-
jured in a railway collision. He
was on his way here, and was
brought on in the next train, and
is at the National Hotel. There is
but little hope of his recovery, and
if his life is spared, his left arm is
gone—amputated to-day. Dear,
dear! He could not do again what
he did two years ago in this office."

"What was that?" Maude asked
in a low choking voice.

"He would not have told you, and
he may not thank me for doing so;
but he, Philip Lowry, in this office,
two years ago, tore into a hundred
pieces the last will of Stephen In-
gersoll, which left his heir to the
property that is now yours."

Wrote to her lips, Maude Ingersoll
heard this story that contradicted
so completely the necessary
motive with which she had charged
her lover. It struck her like a
blow—the proof of his devotion
and generosity, but she rallied pre-
sently.

"Thank you for telling me," she
said, and was gone, while Mr. Frey-
hold, listening as her carriage rolled
away from his door, rubbed his
hands together and said aloud:

"Times my soul! I do believe I've
made that offer all right."

Suffering still from the shock of

his injuries, faint from loss of blood,
crushed by the loss of his arm, Philip
Lowry lay in his room at the
National Hotel, almost hoping to
die.

He had not gone home to mope
over a broken heart, but had man-
fully borne his lost love. Still, the
pain, numbed somewhat, was not
dead, and when the physical tor-
ture was added, the fire of life
seemed gone from him.

"As well to die as to live crippled
and alone," he thought drearily, as
he lay back weary and faint. "How
long I wonder, must I lie here?"

The nurse was fussing about, the
doctor had just gone, and there
seemed only an endless blank be-
fore him when there came a soft
voice of silk across the floor.

Very slowly it approached the
bed, until, bending over him, Philip
saw Maude's face.

Very low her voice sounded,
scarcely above a whisper, but he
heard every word as she said:

"Philip, will you forgive me? I
love you! I cannot live without
your love. Will you let me be your
wife now, Philip?"

"But you do not know, he said
feebly; "my arm—"

"I know all," she said, her lips
pressing his.

"Oh, my love, do not send me
away."

"I cannot," he whispered.

Mrs. Marsh will never cease to
tell of her amazement at the hasty
summons to attend a wedding at
the National Hotel, for Maude left
Philip no more. It was his wife
who nursed him back to health, and
there is no question of "mine or
thine" in their possession of Stephen
Ingersoll's wealth.

Good for a Memento.
From the Youth's Companion.

The old lady who never spoke ill
of anyone and even intimated that
satan himself set some good people
an example of perseverance, must
have been a relative to the woman
who lived in Sussex, England, in
the days when the kettle was hung
from the cane in an open fireplace.
An English clergyman tells the story:

A man whose wife was blessed
with a remarkably even temper
went over the way to a neighbor
one evening and said:

"Neighbor, I should like to see
my wife cross for once. I've tried
all I know and I can't make her
cross no way."

"You can't make your wife cross?"
said his neighbor. "I wish I could
make mine anything else. But
you do just what I tell you, and
if that won't act nothing will. You
bring her in some night a lot of the
crookedest sticks you can get, then
as won't lie in no form, and see how
she makes out of them."

The pieces of wood were care-
fully brought in awkward and
crooked and contrary as could be
found. The man went away early
to work and at noon returned to
see the results of his experiment.
He was greeted with a smile and
the general request: "Turn, do bring
me in some more of those crooked
sticks, if you can find them; they
do just fit around the kettle so
snugly!"

Frog (to elephant)—How far can
you jump, you big lummi!

Elephant—I can't jump at all,
froggy waddy!

Frog (hoisting his shoulders)—
You're silly! When I see an
onion approaching, with a few
jumps I am out of danger.

Elephant—When I see an onion
approaching I don't have to jump.

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Pocahontas Times.

JOHN E. CAMPBELL.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Huntersville, W. Va.

July 4 1889.

THE FOURTH.

The time again at hand to celebrate the birth of American liberty. The people of the United States, all ages and sexes, are engaged in commemorating an event in their history that marks the beginning of free institutions.

But the Fourth is not what it was a century ago. Perhaps we make more noise, and enter into the jollification with more exuberance than our forefathers did; but it is not with the same feeling. We celebrate a liberty that is ours by gift and good fortune, but those who assembled one hundred years ago to commemorate the event, celebrated a liberty bought dearly, bought with blood and sweat. Never having tasted the bitterness of the sign oppression, it is impossible for us in the evening of the nineteenth century to appreciate fully, the blessing of freedom. It is not to be wondered at that they who fought to release our land from foreign bonds should have entered with all their hearts into the celebration of that day where tyranny was forever banished from American soil. Proud of their victory, they commemorated the event with hearts full of gratitude to the God of battle, who rules the destinies of nations.

But what is the spirit of to-day's excitement? It is to be feared that many who are to-day most jubilant never once reflect on the origin of the day. A dance, or a drink, or a fight, is to some, the most desirable manner in which to commemorate the occasion, with little thought or care for the sacrifices or triumphs of others. Let us not forget what the day means, and take time for at least one grateful thought of our worthy ancestors who secured as the right to rejoice without fear.

Constitutional Contest.

GRAFTON, W. Va., June 26th.—Including the alleged returns from Kanawha county, General Nathan Goff had a majority over Judge A. B. Fleming of 119 votes in the November election. In the contest before the legislative committee, votes were struck out increasing this alleged majority by five votes. To-day Messrs. Ken, Worley, Levey, Maxwell and Morris were present at the session of the committee. The returns from Brooke county were considered. Fleming challenged 130 votes and Goff challenged 44 votes. Of those challenged by Fleming 64 votes were struck out. Of those challenged by Goff five votes were struck out, showing a clear gain of 79 votes in Brooke county and a net gain, so far in the contest, of 14 votes for Judge Fleming. General Goff's apparent majority at the present time, therefore, is reduced from one hundred and one to thirty-six votes.

Now the Republicans have tried and failed the vote were divided on a "tie-breaking." If only a handful of allegations were necessary to throw out votes, about twice the

number would have been thrown out. The contest committee has been entirely impartial in its work thus far. If there has been any partiality shown it has been shown to Goff, almost all of his objections being purely technical as the records show.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, June 28.—Blaine's young man with bangs, William Walter Phelps, of New Jersey, has been appointed Minister to Germany. There is nothing strange about this appointment which was known and discussed in Berlin, where Phelps was with the Samoan Commission, six weeks ago, except the absurd attempt on the part of Blaine, Harrison and Phelps to make it appear to the public that the latter was very much surprised when tendered the commission as minister, whereas a matter of fact the thing has been fully settled ever since shortly after the Senate rejected the nomination of Murat Halstead to the same position. By accident I discovered the cause for this little display. Phelps wants to spend the most of the summer in this country, and it was concluded that if it was given out that the position had been given him unexpectedly, he could plead "private business" as an excuse for not going to Berlin for several months. Verily the tricks of the politicians are many.

Commissioner of Pensions Tanner is supposed to be rather thick skinned but the charges of favoritism towards a certain firm of pension agents here which were recently made against the Pension office "broke him all up," as the boys say. Before leaving for the west, where he goes to attend several soldiers' meetings, he called on the President to assure him that he was innocent of the charges. He also told the President that when he returned from this trip he proposed making a personal investigation in order to ascertain whether there was any basis for the charges.

There is to be a big discharge at the Government printing office to-morrow. I am informed that Public Printer Fulmer has instructed the foremen in the several departments that he wanted none but democrats selected for dismissal.

The Indiana republicans that stay at home must be very different from those that come to Washington, or else Representative Owens, of that State, who is just from home, be fibbing when he says, speaking of his constituents: "The people of the State feel that superior to patronage, personal ambition for place, and all that, is the abuse that Indiana has a President whose administration they may be proud of." For several reasons I am constrained to believe that Mr. Owens is only giving the man in the White House "stuffy" with the hope of "catching on" to something for some of his erstwhile constituents. First, because in the eyes of all the republicans from Indiana that I have ever seen nothing was superior to official patronage. Secondly the administration of the Indiana man has hardly been long enough or its acts important enough to either be proud of or ashamed of.

The traveler who is at present occupying the White House is working the railroads in great shape. He returned from Cape May Monday night and to-day he has gone back there. He will return here the first of the week, bringing his family. Tuesday or Wednesday he is to carry the old lady and the babies to Deer Park where a dead-end cottage has been placed at his disposal for the summer. He is then to go to the Fourth of July celebration at Woodstock. How many dreamers do more traveling than this, in the same time. The Civil Service Commission has returned from its investigating

tour. The Commissioners are disappointed and almost discouraged. In only one place did they find the law being strictly carried out—Chicago. The visit of inspection will be kept up and unless the courage of the Commission shall all come out the law will be strictly enforced without fear or favor. This treatment, if persisted in, will make the law a permanent thing or it will cause it to be repealed.

Mr. Porter, Superintendent of the Census, proposes to set up a little opposition to the Civil Service Commission. He refuses to take his clerks through the Commission, and has arranged a list of questions which he says all applicants must answer satisfactorily before appointment. The only difference is, if furnished by the Civil Service Commission some of the clerks would be democrats, while Porters plan makes sure of all being republicans.

Special orders have been given collectors of Internal revenue as to watching fire distillers, during the coming season.

Deafness Can't be Cured

by local applications as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a running ear or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free. F. J. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 7c.

Eight years ago there were only forty cotton seed oil mills in the south with a capital of \$1,500,000. Now there are 175 mills, with a capital of \$16,000,000.

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The Democratic State Convention of Virginia, will be held in Richmond on the 14th, of August when the next governor will be nominated.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The death of Hon. Simon Cameron, has removed a good man and one of the most conspicuous figures in American politics. He started in life at the printer's case.

C. P. Huntington is building a ship yard at Newport News which he claims will be the largest establishment of the kind in the United States.

"A little common sense," says the New York World, "is sometimes equal to a whole volume of grammar." It is a pity that this idea cannot be hammered into the heads of pedagogues, grammarians and verbal critics.

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tions for all guests.

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Respectfully,

GEO. W. WAGNER.

WEEKLY NOTICE

HUNTERSVILLE LODGE
No. 32, A. F. & A. M.—The
time of regular meeting of this
Lodge is on the Friday evening pre-
ceding each Full Moon, unless the
Moon falls on Friday, then on that
evening.

J. H. DOYLE, W. M.,
S. F. PATTERSON, Sec'y.

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HOME NEWS

—County Court meets next Tues-
day.

—Dr. M. Wallace was in town
Tuesday.

—The new mail carriers come in
Monday.

—We believe it has rained every
day for six weeks.

—Atty. C. F. Moore, went up to
Dunmore to-day (Wednesday).

—Levi Gay, Esq., was in our city
Monday.

—Good envelopes at THE TIMES
office for the year 1900.

—Deputy Sheriff L. W. Herold,
of Frost was in town Monday.

—Mr. P. M. Harper, of Sunset
was in town the last of the month.

—Wm. H. Gross, Esq., went to
Covington Monday on business.

Go to John Werts & Co., Frank-
ford, W. Va., for *darling Jane*
and *Self* binders. may 9-12

—Teacher's Institute will be held
at this place, commencing August
26th.

—Milk three times a week from
here to Frost and White Sulphur
now.

—Some communications were
crowded out this week for lack of
space, but will appear next.

John Werts & Co., of Frankford,
W. Va., will be in a *darling Jane*
and *Self* binders. may 9-12

—Mr. D. L. O'Connell, of An-
thony's creek was in the city a few
days this week.

—French Hill, Esq., went down
to Frankford, on a business trip
the first of the week.

But the *darling Jane* and
Self binders, the best marriage
that was made of John Werts & Co.,
Frankford, W. Va. may 9-12

—We failed to call attention last
week to the ad of the University of
West Virginia in that issue.

—Dais and cups are looking fine
grass is good, and wheat is almost
ready to cut.

—The board of education met
Monday, for the purpose of settling
up and allowing accounts.

—H. F. McLaughlin, Esq., went
to Highland Co., on a pleasure trip
last week.

—Joe A. McKel, Esq., of
Knapp's creek was in Huntersville
Monday.

—Remember THE TIMES is \$1.00
in advance and \$1.25 after six
months and \$1.50 at the end of the
year.

—Mrs. Isaac McKel, her son
Samuel and little daughter,
Mill Point were the guests of Mrs.
Joe J. Isard, the first of the week.

—Mr. Wm. H. Cocker, wife and
little son of Dunmore, were the
guests of Atty. C. F. Moore Tues-
day.

—Look out there! you'll step on
some good comfortable democratic
fourth class postmaster's head, they
are lying promiscuously all over
the country.

—If you want a Look-Lover bug
and green cake or any repair
call on

B. P. McLaughlin agent
Huntersville W. Va.

—We have received the July
number of the Constitution. It is
thick full of illustrated reading
matter, and those who want a good
magazine can do no better than to
subscribe for it. Only \$1.50 per
year. Editor Geo. M. Sch. address N. Y.

—Rev. W. T. Price, of Pocahontas
county, was in Lewisburg Tuesday
on his way to Rowersville to meet
his daughter, Miss Rust, who has
been attending school in Richmond,
Va.—Independent.

—Messrs. A. J. Mires and J. A.
Harrell, of Pendleton county are in
town. These gentlemen are here
for the purpose of bidding on the
bridge abutments to be replaced
under the bridge across Knapp's
creek at this place.

—Mr. Jas. W. Warwick Jr., of
this place left last week to attend
the semi-Centennial and Com-
memorative exercises of the Virgin-
ia Military Institute. Mr. Warwick
is an old student of the Institute,
and we predict for him a good time
at the reunion of his old class
mates.

Preaching Arrangements.

Sacramental meeting at Hunters-
ville, the second Sabbath of July.
Preparatory service, Friday night
before, Saturday morning, and Sat-
urday night.

Sacramental meeting at Dunmore
the fourth Sabbath of July. Pre-
paratory services Friday night, and
Saturday night before.

The assistance of a visiting min-
ister is expected, Bro. Frierson or
Wilson. There will be no dinner
on the ground, services morning
and night on Sabbath.

W. T. P.

Hillbore Happenings.

Miss Grace Clark is visiting
friends and relatives at Marlinton.

Rev. D. S. Sydenstricker has
been in poor health for some time.
He has labored faithfully for his
congregation at this place for years,
without any vacation, and we all
think that he richly deserves
some rest and should spend it in
complete rest from his duties.

Mr. H. Nathan and Misses Geo.
and Rose Sherrer left Saturday
morning to visit relatives at Will-
iams river.

The following are the officers el-
ected by the Hillbore Division of
the Sons of Temperance, for the
 ensuing quarter:

G. R. Curry, Worthing Patriarch;
G. W. Clark, Worthing Associate;
Recording Sec'y Miss G. M. Shear-
er, Assistant Recording Sec'y,
Miss Verdie Clark; Financial Sec'y,
Miss Kate Marshall; Treasurer, Mr.
A. E. Smith; Chaplain, Mr. E. H. Hines;
Vice, Asst. Com. Mr. Gus Eckridge;
Chaplain, Rev. Wm. E. Miller. In-
side sentinel Miss M. Curry; Outside
sentinel, Mr. Wm. Wiley.

The wedding of Mr. Edward Hill,
of Farmington, Washington Ty., to
Miss Jennie C. Beard, second
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John G.
Beard was solemnized last Wed-
nesday at the residence of the
brides parents. The attendants
were Messrs. Joe McKel, Dick
Beard, Sam McKel and John Hill,
and Misses Lou Ligon, Blanche
Clark, Kate Beard and Pauline Mc-
Neal. The bride was attired in a
handsome blue beaurettia cloth,
trimmed with old gold plush. Her
waiters wore lovely walking coats.

The bride received many
handsome bridal presents, among
which were a silver butter dish by
Mr. Dick Beard, silver teaspoons by
Mr. Jake Beard, table cloth
and napkins by Mrs. Wallace Beard,
which broom and holder by Miss
Lou Ligon, toilet set by Miss
Lou Ligon, and many other hand-
some and useful presents, too num-
erous to mention. They were fel-
lowed a handsome reception at Mr.
Geo. Hill's, father of the groom, on
Wednesday evening. The happy
couple will leave soon for Washing-
ton Ty., where they will make their
future home. Miss Jennie was one
of our prettiest, young ladies, and
very popular, and we are sorry to
see her leave, but wish both of them
all happiness.

FRANKLIN

Sons of Temperance.

Pocahontas District Division,
Sons of Temperance, will meet at
Hillbore, Wednesday, July 17th,
1899, 10 o'clock, a. m. All Sab-
bath visitors will see that they are fully
represented.

The Committee on programme,
has assigned to the several dele-
gates the following subjects upon
which to prepare essays, to be read
at meeting of Divisions:

What can be done—

1st. To add interest to our Di-
vision—Geo. R. Curry.

2nd. For organizing new Divi-
sions—E. H. Moore.

3rd. To Reconstitute Dormant and
Suspended Divisions—W. S. An-
derson.

4th. For organizing Bands of
Hope—Miss G. M. Shearer.

5th. For Distributing Temper-
ance Literature—Miss L. M. Over-
holt.

6th. For Interchanging Frater-
nal Visits among the Divisions—
D. A. Peck.

7th. For Visiting Public and Sun-
day schools and Addressing the
Children—T. A. Bruffey.

8th. For Collecting Funds for our
Work—J. H. Welford and J. O.
Hill.

9th. Relation of the Church to
the Temperance cause—Rev. W.
E. Miller.

10th. Responsibility of the Chris-
tian Church for the Liquor Traffic—
J. C. Louny Sr.

11. Woman's Position on the
Temperance Question—Mrs. J. J.
Beard.

12th. Necessary for Thorough
Organization—W. H. Overholt.

All members of the order are cor-
dially invited to attend our sessions.

C. W. ECKRIDGE, D. W. P.
J. C. LOUNY JR., D. S.

A Life Christ.

The little town of Rockford, Ill.,
is the seat of a man who pretends
to be Christ returned to the earth.
He has sunken hair and beard
and taking advantage of a resem-
blance to the conventional pictures
of Jesus he declares that though
his body is new and does not show
the wounds into which doubting
Thomas thrust his finger, his coun-
tenance is the same. His life, out-
side of his blasphemous claim to
divinity, is said to be blameless
and his calm suavity of manner
coupled with more than ordi-
nary intelligence gives him a
marvellous influence over his fol-
lowers. His claim was expressed to a
correspondent of the New York
Examiner as follows:

"I am the Christ. I am the per-
fect man. I am God. I possess
all of the divine attributes, and am
sinless. This is my second advent
on earth, and the time is not far
off when I shall make such mani-
festations of my divinity and power
as will startle the world, and
bring believers to me by the thou-
sands and tens of thousands. I have
unlimited power. I do not think
often of my miracles, for I wish
now to convert the world to truth
without intervention of the super-
natural, but I can work them, and
I shall enter another body and still
live on earth." (Here is the book
for a successor to hang his claim
upon.) "Many things in the gospel
about my crucifixion and my resur-
rection on earth are inaccurate,
and I am now writing a new ver-
sion of the New Testament that
will be correct."

This all came about through the
indolence of a priest. Fifteen years ago
Mrs. Dora Helen Fletcher-
Beckman, the wife of a Congrega-
tional minister in southern Illi-
nois, was professed perfectionist and some-
times announced that she had the spirit
of Christ as no other mortal ever

had it. She had a considerable
following in Illinois, Michigan Min-
nesota and Missouri. Among the
converts was George Jacob Sch-
weinfurth, a young unmarried Meth-
odist minister who now claims di-
vinity.

"When Mrs. Beckman died in
1887 she promised her followers
that she would rise from the dead
in three days. They waited seven
days with unwavering faith and
then Mr. Beckman, who had never
been hanged, took the respon-
sibility of burying the corpse which
had already become offensive.

Then Schweinfurth came forward.
He claimed to have had a vision
"through the windows of Dora
Beckman's soul," and she had re-
vealed to him that he was Christ,
the Holy one. "My spirit passed
into thee," she said to him as she
left the world, "and thus transforms
the whole being. Go forth pure and
sinless, the only son of God spiri-
tually begotten of me. Thou shalt
bring all nations to worship thee."

The Beckmanites accepted his
story, and their numbers increased.
He told them that through a grad-
ual transformation of his body he
was to become Christ, physically as
well as spiritually. Not long ago
he assembled his followers in Chi-
cago and told them that the trans-
formation was complete and that
he was now the Christ.

Schweinfurth's following is re-
markable. Already the sect has
branches in Chicago, Minneapolis,
Kansas City, Leavenworth, Louis-
ville, Cincinnati and a number of
small towns. His followers are so
overcome with this infatuation that
they hold their property subject to
their idol, and it is stated that not
less than \$50,000 worth of property
around Rockford and \$100,000 in
Chicago has been donated to him.

An old man named Spencer Wel-
don has given Schweinfurth a mag-
nificent farm of 800 acres, four miles
south of Rockford, and there the
pretender lives in princely style.
He has put \$25,000 worth of im-
provements on the place and lives
in a large, elegantly furnished man-
sion, surrounded with beautiful
lawns, drives, lovers and all the
appointments of luxury. His dress
is modern, and his clothing is
elegant and his deportment is that
of a gentleman. His language is a
careful imitation of Christ's, and
he is said to be calm, quiet and
polite, with no evidence
of insanity in his actions.

His mansion they call heaven,
and here all new converts are in-
structed to go and receive instruc-
tions with the personal influence of
the man they worship. Some of
these pilgrims Schweinfurth sends
into a field of labor, others to their
homes, and on others especially fa-
vored he confers the degree of
"angel," and takes them "up" to his
household. About sixty-five others
—fifty women and fifteen
men—now live in the mansion with
their leader. This state of affairs
aroused suspicion, and some Chi-
cago gentlemen, whose families had
been broken up by the conversion
of their wives and daughters, sent
a female member of a Chicago
Methodist church to investigate the
matter. She was to enter the man-
sion, ingratiate herself in the pre-
tender's favor, and, if possible, dis-
cover grounds for a criminal pro-
secution. The woman went and
was converted, returning to Chi-
cago a zealous believer.

The pretender has taken a re-
markable hold upon people of ap-
parent intelligence among several
congregational ministers, who are in
attendance of Yale and Andover, je-
sus of the Chicago branch, and the
leading spirit in Kansas city is the
daughter of a Presbyterian minis-
ter. The members are very zealous
and hold in promiscuous, going into
homes, prayer meetings and minis-
ters' churches, where they watch
their opportunity to cast up and

nominate the second coming of Christ.
In one case they had to be ejected
from a meeting by force.

This recalls the beginning of
Mormonism which had its birth in
the same region. In some respects
Schweinfurth appears to be the su-
perior of Joseph Smith, and his in-
fluence over his followers, according
to accounts, is not less remarkable.

Such a spectacle in this age of
schools shows that education does
not relieve the world of fanaticism.
This sect grew up in a region of
schools, and counts among its ad-
herents many persons of education
and apparent intelligence. So far
no charge of immoral conduct has
been lodged against them, and the
"angels" in Schweinfurth's "heav-
en," so far as the world knows, have
done nothing to prove that they
are angels. About the only thing
that seems to do injury to the case
is the remark of Frank in the Mid-
summer Night's Dream, "Woe
fools these mortals be."

HORROR UPON HORROR

A complete account of the terri-
ble Johnstown flood is look form.

Sold by

J. H. HURZARD.

Everyone should read the full
accounts of the awful calamity.

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reasonable prices.

Fluigiary Notice.

The following fiduciary accounts are
before me for settlement.

C. L. Austin, Adm'r of Florence M.
Austin dec'd.

S. R. Mahan Ex'r of Barbara A.
Giles.

L. M. McCLINTIC, Com'r of Acct.

W. ANTID.

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MAY 25.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

The mail back leaves Frankford for
Huntersville, every Monday, Wednes-
day and Friday mornings, and from
Huntersville for Frankford every Tues-
day, Thursday and Saturday mornings.
Charges reasonable.

PATENTS.

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Administrators' Notice.

All parties holding claims against
David McLaughlin dec'd., are requested
to present the same at once to this ad-
ministrator for payment, and all parties
claiming to own David McLaughlin are
requested to come forward at once and
settle up.

Respectfully,
CHAS. HURZARD,
Admin'r of David McLaughlin dec'd.

June 1st 1899.
Jaco, W. Va.

